

# Faerghail, Frostmaiden's Veil

So black her hair and pale her skin  
With a deadly kiss so pure, so grim  
A thousand tears of ice to weep  
Have men of betrayal, now asleep

For years have passed and years will be  
Touched is she with a gentle hand  
Mother of seasons for you to see  
By the veil of the mightiest, scarlet and grand

Kuuletko hnen huutavan tuskaista huutoaan  
Kuuletko hnen huutavan lpi lumen, alta maan

For my veil is eternal...

By the veil of her is covered the path  
Seasons shall come but the veil won't fall  
Those who ride the winds of her wrath  
Hear the beloved frosmaiden's call

See the shimmer from the frozen gardens  
and feel the breeze from the snow covered shores  
for I am the lady of the north